Change you, madam ? The worthy Leonatus is in safety., And greets your highness dearly. *[Presents a Utter.*

IMO. Thanks, good sir :

You are kindly welcome.

IACH. All of her, that is out of door, most rich !

[Aside

If she be furnish'd with a mind so rare, She is alone the Arabian bird ; and I Have lost the wager.
Boldness be my friend ! Arm me, audacity, from head to foot ! Or, like the Parthian, I shall flying fight ; Rather, directly fly.

IMO. [Reads.] — *He is one of the noblest note, to whose kindnesses I am most infinitely tied. Reflect upon him accordingly, as you value your trust*

[cc] How much salt water thrown away in waste, " To *season* love, that of it doth not taste ! " Again, in Twelfth-Night: [cc] - All this to *season*

" A brother's dead love,, which she would *keep fresh* " And *lasting* in her sad remembrance." MALONE. I agree with Steevens that the word *seasons,* in this place, is used as a verb, but not in his interpretation of the former part of this passage. Imogen's reflection is merely this : " That those are happy who have their honest wills, which gives a relish *to* comfort ; but that those are miserable who set their affections on objects of superior excellence* which are of course, difficult to obtain." The word *honest* means *plain* or *humble,* and is opposed *to glorious.* M. MASON.

4 *Reflect upon him accordingly, as you value your* TRUST

LEONATUS.}

Were Leonatus writing to his Steward, this style might be proper ; but it is so strange a conclusion of a letter to a princess, and a beloved wife, that it cannot be right. 1 have no doubt therefore that we ought to read :

" (- as *you value your* TRUEST.

" LEONATUS."

M. MASON*